Line to Save the Family Estate From the

Hands of the Encroaching Japanese.

"Why?"

"He had the promise of a Far

rel that a great misfortune would overtake him if he ever set foot

on the Rancho Palomar. And he

"But how did you secure p

session of that check, Don Mike?

boiled, unconvicted murderer

and grass-thief borrows my

I ride that sort of man down,

upset him, sit on him and choke

him: the instincts of my ances

tors, the custom of the country,

common sense and my late milli

tary training all indicate to me

that I should frisk him for deadly

weapons. I did that. Well, I

found this check when I frisked

Loustalot back yonder. And-if

a poor, bankrupt like myself may

be permitted to claim a right, you

are not so well entitled to that

check as I am. At least I claim

"It is worthless until my

"His clear, bold chirography

will not add a mite to its value

Miss Parker. Checks by Andre

Loustalot on the First National

Bank of El Toro aren't going to

be honored for some little time.

Why? I'll tell you. Because

Little Mike the Hustler is going

to attach his bank account this

"You haven't wasted much time

in vain regrets, have you?" she teased him. "When you start

hustling for a living you're a man

"Eternal vigilance is the price

of liberty." he quoted. "Those

sheep weren't visible to us from

the floor of the valley, so I take it

I was not visible to Loustalot's

shepherds from the top of those

hills when I redeemed my father'

what hustles, aren't you?"

bright April morning."

father endorses it. Don Mike."

It by right of discovery."

"Miss Parker, when a hard-

knows the tribe of Farrel."

horse without my permissio

THE PRIDE OF PALOMAR

By PETER B. KYNE Struggle of the Last of An Ancient California

Read This Gripping Story by Author of "The Kindred of the Dust." Told in Motion Pictures, Loew's Palace Soon.

BUT. John, his manner + certain Farrel will never redeem the property, but—well, you real-time earnest we had to accept. Really, I think we might have hurt his feelings if we had

"Kay seemed happy to stay." "That is another reason for accepting his invitation. I know she'll enjoy it so here."

"I wouldn't be at all surprised," Parker replied, dryly. "She has helped herself to the car and driver in order to aid Farrel at my expense."

His humorous wife smiled covertly. Parker smoked contenplatively for a quarter of an hour.

"Here comes the smiling son of Nippon. John," Mrs. Parker remarked.

The potato baron entered the secluded patio and sat down beside them on the porch. With a preliminary whistling intake of breath he remarked that it was a beautiful day and then proceeded without delay to discuss the subject closest to his heart-the fertile stretches of the San Gregorio valley.

Parker squirmed a trifle uneasily.

"As I explained to you this morning," Mr. Okada," he began, "our deal has become a trifle complicated by reason of the wholly unexpected return of Mr Miguel Farrel.

"Very great misfortune," Okada sympathized. "Very great disap-Pointment "

Mrs. Parker favored him with a look of violent dislike and departed abruptly, much to Okada's relief. Immediately he drew his chair close to Parker's.

"You zink Mr. Farrel perhaps can raise in one year the money to redeem property?" he de-

"I haven't the slightest infor mation as to his money-raising ability, other than the information given me by that man Pablo has just locked up. If, as Loustalot informed me, Farrel has a judgment against him, he is extremely liable to raise a hundred thousand or more today, what with funds in bank and about fifteen thousand sheep."

"I zink Farrel not very lucky today wiz sheep, Mr. Parker."

"Well, whether he's lucky or not, he has our deal blocked for one year. I can do nothing now until title to this ranch is actual-

the night haunts they are

known as "half-centuries."
They charge \$50 for being companionable for the evening. They are registered with headwalters who send for them when

a lonesome stranger is seeking a touch of high life.

Their charm is in their vivacity and strangely enough in the language of Broadway they are "good girls." Not long ago a mid-die-westerner who has seen much of the world was invited by a friend to meet a motion picture

star.

The star was to bring a friend.

The star was to bring a friend. She came—a bubbling creature and an adorable dancer. It was a harmless evening without a flirtatious moment—merely dining and dancing. When the middle-westerner taxied the lady home she surprised him with: "Do you want to give me \$50 now or send a check?"

a check?"
"For what?" he inquired. "For being your escort" was the re-ply—and in his chilliest voice he told her exactly what he thought

of her technique as a gold dig-ger. She left him in tears. Then the story with a reverse angle. A New Yorker driving

car saw an exquisitely dressed girl on the corner. "Want a lift?" he called. She said she was only

he called. She said she was only going to a hotel a few blocks away but would be glad to go with him. He asked for her name and telephone number which she gave.

Nearing the hotel he asked to put his card in her pocketbook. He opened her purse, closed it and said "Good-bye." In a friend's room she told of her experience. She opened her purse to find his card and found instead a crisp fifty dollar bill. She looked at it and then gasped, "For Heaven's sake, I gave him my wrong name and telephone number."

Bob Davis, the magazine editor, and Irvis S. Cobb were hunting on as island off the southern border recently. The inhabitants decided to give a dinner to them and the mayor was called upon to act as toastmaster. In introducing Cobb, he said: "We have

with us this evening a man whose name is a household word all over America. I take great picasure in presenting Irvenson J. Crabb."

I watched an intrepld young workman stand on a steel girder as it was being lifted from the

street to the twenty-third story of

a styseraper being erected near Grand Central terminal. There was a sudden stop, the girder wavered and the youth teetered charactously. When he returned to the ground I asked him what

down the avenue in a luxurio

NEW YORK CITY

Day by Day

the property, but-well, you real-Our deal is definitely hung up for one year."

"Very great disappointment!" Okada replied sadly. "Next year, I sink California legislature make new law so Japanese ple have very much difficulty to buy land. Attorneys for Japanese Association of California very much frightened because they know Japanese treaty rights not affected by such law. If my people can buy this valley before that law comes to make trouble for Japanese people, I zink very much better for everybody."

"But, my dear Mr. Okada, I can not make a move until Miguel Farrel fails to redeem the property at the expiration of the redemption period, one year hence."

"Perhaps that sheeps-man kill Mr. Farrel," Okada suggested. hopefully. "I hoping, for sake of Japanese people, that sheeps-man very bad luck for Mr. Farrel.

"Well, I wouldn't care to have him for an enemy. However, I dare say Farrel knows the man well enough and will protect himself accordingly. By the way. Farrel is violently opposed to Japanese colonization of the San Gre-

"You zink he have prejudice against Japanese people?

"I know it, Mr. Okada, and, for that reason, and the further reason that our deal is now definitely hung up for a year, I suggest that you return to El Toro with me this afternoon. I am no longer master here, but I shall be delighted to have you as my guest at the hotel in El Toro while you are making your investigations of the property. I wish to avoid the posibil ity of embarrassment to you, to Mr. Farrel, and to my family. I am sure you understand our position, Mr. Okada."

The potato baron nodded, scowl ing slightly.

CHAPTER XV

At a point where the road, having left the valley and climbed a grade to a mesa that gave almost an airplane view of the San Gregorio, Miguel Farrel looked back long and earnestly. For the first time since entering the car, at Kay Parker's invitation, he spoke.

"It's worth it," he announced with conviction, "worth a fight to a finish with whatever weapons come to hand. If I -- By the

his sensation and thoughts were in such a moment. "I could only think of the cigarette that fell down out of my hand" he replied.

There was a touch of myste-rious drama in a drab demonstra-tion in a drug store window near the Hippodrome the other even-

the Hippodrome the other evening. The demonstrator was just
preparing to show the wonders
of a safety razor. He smiled and
looked at the group clotted in
front of him. His face went pale.
He dropped the razor and scurried out of the small door. The
proprietor said he put on his hat
and coat and left by a side exit.
He did not know why.

SLIPPERS for Dad's Christman

present. The same old thing.
But as he usually loses one from
the pair when he goes to the
Shriner's convention, or that
frolicsome pup, that sister Susie's
latest beau donated to the family, finds an arruse to chee the

latest beau donated to the family, finds an excuse to chew the toe out of the other, a new pair is a useful, necessary gift. At the Regal Shoe Shoe on the Avenue, there are two from many varieties that are quite pleasing. One pair is of soft leather, lined with a fleecy felt, a band of the fleece trimming the top of the slipper. This pair costs \$3.75. The other kind are cavalier boots in brown leather and the cuff that turns back is decorated in another tone of leather. These boots are the kind that father would like to wear when he is fired at night. Their cost is \$5.

R # DON'T overlook the true senti-

ment of Christmas and re-member that a well-chosen re-membrance has a double value. Such a gift and an inexpensive

one is a bayberry candle. And if one is good then a pair of them is better. The old-fashion-

them is better. The old-fashioned sentiment concerning the bayberry candle is that it should be
burned to the socket and then it
will "bring luck to the house,
food to the larder and gold to the
pocket." Perhaps a Sheffield
candle-stick, such as the delightful antique shops on Connecticut avenue sell, will be your
choice to hold the candle. Or
it may be one of the painted
wooden ones, tied with a festive
red bow of ribbon.



THE WASHINGTON, HERALD-An American Paper for the American People-SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1922.

THE meeting of Parker and Conway was marked by a tense atmosphere. A scene from the Cosmopolitan production to be seen soon at Loew's Palace.

holy poker! Sheep! Sheep on the + the fairest sight mine eyes have + never be redeemed after foreclo + tenance. Rancho Palomar! Thousands of them. 'Look! Over yonder!" "How beautiful they look against

those green and purple and gold hillsides!" the girl exclaimed. "Usually a sheep is not beauti-

ful to a cowman." he reminded her. "However, if those sheep be-

gazed upon to date." "And who might he be?"

dled a few minutes ago. He's a sheepman from the San Carpojo. and for a quarter of a century he has not dared set foot on the Palomar. Your father, thinking I was dead and that the ranch would

That shaggy thief I manhan-

sure of the mortgage, leased the grazing privilege to Loustalot. I do not blame him. I do not think we have more than five hundred head of cattle on the ranch, and it would be a shame to waste that fine green feed." Suddenly the sad and somber mien induced by his recent grief fled his youn-

He 'turned to her "I wish you could win it back, Don Mike. I think we all wish

"I hope you all do." He

eagerly. "Miss Parker, if I have any luck worth while today I think I may win back my ranch.

> laughed joyously. "My dear Miss Parker, this is the open season on

But the question did not catch

him unawares. As the firist

action of a prudent burglar is to

open the front door. Theed had

"After the trial your wife went

to some furnished apartments in

which you had once stayed, kept

by a Mrs. Jarratt. I went there

prepared a safe retreat.

terrible practical jokes. I'm no + Parker, but— this check is pres-judge of sheep in bulk, but there ent: those sheep are present ent; those sheep are present Andre Loustalot was present the title to them is vested case. The information that I was Andre Loustalot today it will be vested in me about a month from now., I shall attach them; they alive and somewhere around the da gave Loustalot the fright of his unwashed exist will be sold at public auction by father's old judgment against Loustalot, and I shall bid them gray horse and fied so precipitately when he discovered his automobile had a flat tire. The in-cheap. Nobody in San Marcos county will bid against me, for I scundrel feared to take time to

can outbid eeryvbody and acquire the sheep without having to put up a cent of capital. Oh, my dear, thoughtful, vengeful old dad! Dying, he assigned that judgment to me and had it recorded. I came across it in his effects last

"What are sheep worth, Don Mike?"

"I haven't the slightest idea but I should say that, by next fall, those sheep should be worth not less than six dollars a head, including the wool-citp. They will begin to lamb in February, and by the time your father dispossesses me a year hence, the increase will amount to considerable. That flock of sheep should be worth about one hundred thousand dollars by the time I have to leave the Palomar, and I know I'm going to collect at least fifty thousand dollars in cash in ad-

He drew from his vest pocket a check for that sum, signed by Andre Loustalot and drawn in favor of John Parker, Trustee.

"How did you come by that check?" Kay demanded. "It belongs to my father, so, if you do not mind, Mr. Farrel, I shall retain it and deliver it to my fath-Quite deliberately, she foldthe check and thrust it into her handbag. There was a bright spot of color in each cheek as she faced him, awaiting his explanation. He favored her with a Latin shrug.

"Your father will not accept the check, Miss Parker. Loustalot came to the hacienda this morn ing for the sole purpose of handing him this check, but your father refused to accept it on the plea that that lease he had entered into with Loustalot for the grazing-privilege of the ranch was now null and void."

"How do you know all this? You were no present."

promise to their employer (Copyright, 1922, by Peter B. Kyne.) (To Be Continued Tomorrow)

THE VENGEANCE OF

By Roy Vickers.

EEP in his inner conscious ness Theed may have interpreted the last words as a wish that his plans blackmailing Nadia, and to that end, if necessary, murdering her supposed father, might be highly successful. But the waking part of him accepted it at its face value-as a pious wish for the happiness of the young couple.

At ten-thirty he left his sumptuous bachlor flat, entered his car, and was driven to his office. tuous bachelor flat, entered his inner sanctum when his junior brought him a telegram.

"The caretaker gave me this, sir. I opened it, of course. It's from Mr. Jarroman."

"From Mr Jarroman-ah vee" said Theed, taking the telegram. 'Dear me! Mr. Jarroman wishes me to see him at once. What are my appointments for this morning?"

noon, sir, but none before that." "Ah, most fortunate-most fortunate," said Theed. "In that case I will go at once and see what Mr. Jarroman wants. A fine morning, very fine. We really cannot expect this weather

To Theed's surprise, Jarroman himself opened the door of the

to last-it would be positively un-

AROUND WASHINGTON "Hullo, Theed!" said Jarroman, and chuckled inanely. "I had to let you in myself, because the servants have gone. I sacked them last night with three months' wages, and they left in a hurry this morning-thought I was mad."

For an instant the same suspicion occurred to Theed. Then his strongly developed instinct of approaching danger warned him, and he followed Jarroman into the study, fully prepared for any trouble that might arise.

Your Manners.

IT IS CORRECT.

To receive callers when it is not actually inconvenient to do so. When a friend has taken the time to call, the courtesy the time to call, the courtesy should be appreciated. One need not, however, allow one's time to be monopolized in this way. Those who have a wide acquaintance and keep an afternoon for receiving their friends are privileged to use the phrase "not at home." The servant, when giving this information at the door, should add: "Mrs. Blank receives on Wednesday." IT IS NOT CORRECT.

To keep a caller waiting. The mistress should instruct the maid each day in regard to visitors. If she is not receiving, the caller should be told this at the door, not after she has been admitted and allowed to wait while her name is sent in. Once admitted nothing but a very good reason should prevent her being received,

will you?" "Thank you, my dear Jarro

PROM a bodice of silver lame extends a

trains. A deep decorative girdle and slim

'suspenders" are embroidered in jet and

silver lame train, and from a black vet skirt trails another, of black vet Dorat is prodigal in the matter of

man." said Theew He hated smoking before lunch-it disturbed his overworked digestion; but in the present instance he thought it wiser to accept. He was alone in a flat with a physically powerful man, who might at any modaughter twenty years ago? I mean, where was she when you actually took her away to live

Theed was biting his cigar. He bit through on to his lip and never noticed it, Jarroman's question had told him that the mos

LANVIN has made a series of little frocks

ANVIN has made a series of little frocks following this bouffant silhouette; they achieve varying degrees of dignity through the use of varying color schemes and tissues. The former—the color schemes—include all the favored shades of the season. The fabrics are as dignified as velvet and as demure as organdie, and include intermediate fabrics. The frocks of the more delicate shades and tissues are designed for the Riviera season.

to find Mrs. Jarroman and learnt Latest Word From Paris that she had fled, leaving the child on Mrs. Jarratt's hands." By Marie Suzanne The explanation had come too

smartly, and he added: "But, my dear Jarroman, why should you distress yourself with such a small point at this time of

the morning?"

Again came that unearthly

"Then, my dear Theed, you had your leg pulled," said Jarroman. "You may not know it, but John Camden was in the habit of staying with Mrs. Jarratt. It was where we first metwhere he became friendly with my wife. The child you took was not my child, but John Camden's. The girl you have so generously looked after all these years is not my child, but John Camden's. The young woman I have accepted as my daughter is not my daughter. but Camden's." "Jarroman!"

Theed uttered the name as if further comment were beyond him, and realistically dropped his lower jaw.

"You can accept my assurance that there is no possibility of my being mistaken," continued Jarroman, speaking rapidly. "I have investigated the matter with the utmost thoroughness. Further, I have found my own daughter-

Beneath the fleshy countenance of Theed there lurked an active intelligence. His first care was to play for time. "My dear Jarroman, you as-

tound me! You shock me! My only comfort is that you seem to be ready to acquit me of my carelessness in the matter. I did not know one baby from the other. (Copyright, 1922, by Chicago Tribune.)

Interesting Facts

The use of the wheel goes back to the dark ages. The first wheels were made of solid blocks of wood cut from the trunks of trees. Many changes were made before the modern wheel was evolved.

The Bureau of Animal Industry says that there are 205 bones in the body of a horse as compared with between 210 to 220 in the body of a man—the number in man in creasing with age.

Bahiaism is a form of universal

religion which teaches that all religions and creeds are part of the Divine plan, and that God re-vealed himself to different people at different times through various

WHAT THEY SAY America and Mothers

ETHEL PLUMMER, illustrator + to interest them. So the illustra "Most illustrators cherish painting—of creating big things. But



they have to keep busy watching the follies of their satisfy popular demands. The sad side of life farmer alone. The farmer doesn't seem to appeal to forgets that there are other groups of citi-sens. He would newspaper and magazine read-ers, or at least the editors feel

they must lg-nore it entire-ly. Only happi-ness, the fol-bles of all of us when we forget our trouble and worries, and the supreme

VIRGINIA LEE ON PROBLEMS OF LIFE

DEAR VIRGINIA LEE: DEAR VIRGINIA LEE:

HAVE two girl friends who do not like each other. I like them both equally. One is giving a party in a week.

I have helped her plan the party, and it is going to be a wonderful evening for those invited.

She has not invited this other friend of mine. I thought she would for my sake, but she says no.

would for my sake, but she says no.

Would it be loyal of me to attend the party? I do not want to lose the friendship of this other girl by so doing.

If I go, one may feel hurt; if I don't, the other may feel slighted. What shall I do? D. E. C.

Go to the party; of course. Your other friend, I am sure, did not expect to be invited, nor would she have gone if she had been, under the circumstances.

Both these girls like you, despite their dislike for each other. Why should one suddenly cease being friendly because you accepted an invitation from the other?

A Thought for Today

Heroism is the brilliant triumph of the soul over the flesh; that is to say, over fear of pov-erty, calumny, illness, loneliness and death.—HENRI FREDERIC AMIEL.

tor gets to dining around with celebrities, listening to their talk, seeing their small vanities, hav-ing bushels of fun, and then portraying them just as fancy they seem to be."

JULIUS KAHN, Representative from California-"We are pay ing too much attention to the

have Congress
enact laws
solely for his
own satisfaction and gain.
The farmer is
all right. His
demands are
partly justified,
but he must but he must know that there are oth-

there are others to legislate for. We can get nowhere as a nation; we can get nowhere as a Congress unless we come to the realization that there are people whose endeavors are directed along lines other than farming, who must have consideration from the nation's law-making bodies. If Congress would pay less attention to blocs and groups it would serve the country better."

ELEUTHERIOS VENIZELOS, ex-Premier of Greece—"I am ab-solutely di-



from Greek internal politica. If the Greek people want a republic they will get it, for the majority will indicate its will. If the monarchy is of no further use to them they will be able to signify that fact, and if there is a strong minority desiring to continue the present regime, no doubt the majority will consont, with the provise that I have mentioned. As a matter of fact there is little difference between a democratic monarchy, where the king is rendered powerless by the constitution and a republic. I fancy England is just as democratic politically, though possibly not socially, as the United States,"

vorced forever from Greek in-